Chapter 192: The Abyssal Push – The Hunt for Constellations

Sung Jin-Woo, with his three hearts—his original heart, the black heart gifted by the system, and the newly acquired dark silver celestial heart—found himself pushing the boundaries of his existence further than ever before. The combined power of these hearts fueled his ambition to transcend his already godly limits, and the Abyss, a realm of endless chaos, was the perfect place to test his might.

His first clone, a mere fragment of his true power at 0.00000001%, was dispatched to the Abyss, where it engaged in relentless battles with the constellations, powerful beings that had long inhabited this dark expanse. Even with such a tiny fraction of his full strength, the clone was an unstoppable force. It slashed through the constellations effortlessly, tearing through their defenses with ease and bringing their very essence to the ground.

The Scavenger's Feast:

Sung Jin-Woo’s clone, operating on a level so far removed from mortal comprehension, began to swipe multiple constellations in quick succession, gathering their essence, extracting their souls, and claiming their shadows as trophies. Each time a constellation fell, it was as if a small star had dimmed in the cosmos. Their powers, once vast and incomprehensible, were stripped away and added to his growing collection of dominions.

For ten hours a day, the clone continued its work, obliterating three constellations every hour. It wasn’t a fight; it was a massacre. By the end of each day, thirty constellations were reduced to nothing more than husks of their former selves, their abilities, memories, and energy all siphoned into the power of Sung Jin-Woo’s ever-expanding force.

The celestial bodies, once powerful and revered by countless realms, became little more than scattered dust, their remnants absorbed into the intricate weave of Jin-Woo’s dominion.

The Three Hearts and Their Power:

The combination of Jin-Woo’s three hearts was not just symbolic; it was an anchor to his ever-growing power. The original heart kept his essence anchored to the multiverse, ensuring his existence within it. The black heart, a gift from the system, amplified his connection to the shadows and the very concept of life and death, making him a god of both creation and destruction. Meanwhile, the dark silver celestial heart, a rare artifact from the celestial realms, further enhanced his strength by linking him to the raw energy of the cosmos.

These hearts weren’t just physical objects. They were the catalysts for his transcendence into a being beyond comprehension, allowing him to manipulate existence itself. They pushed him to explore the depths of the Abyss and to collect

the very essence of constellations, an act that only the most powerful beings could dare to attempt.

The Growing Power of Jin-Woo:

Each fallen constellation meant more power, more knowledge, and more control over the multiverse. As he continued to gather their essences, he grew stronger with every passing day. The constellations' souls, once feared and respected, became mere tools in his ever-expanding arsenal. And with each passing hour, his reach into the Abyss became deeper and more absolute.

Sung Jin-Woo knew that he was on the verge of something monumental. With the three hearts and the vast power they provided, he was no longer simply a god of shadows and life. He was becoming a true Absolute Being, transcending the limitations of his previous existence. The power he now wielded was more than enough to crush entire realms, and the constellations were just the beginning.

The Abyss had never seen a force like this before.